

# Father O'Blivion

Frank Zappa

Father Vyvian O'Blivion  
Resplendent in his frock  
Was whipping up the batter  
For the pancakes of his flock  
He was looking rather bleary  
He forgot to watch the clock

But the night before  
Behind the door  
A leprechaun had stroked it

But the night before  
Behind the door  
A leprechaun had slowly stroked it  
He slowly stroked it

But the night before  
Behind the door  
A leprechaun had stroked his spot  
He stroked his spot

It set him off in such a frenzy  
He sang "Lock Around the Crock!"

And he topped it off with a  
And he topped it off with a  
And he topped it off with a

As he stumbled on his  
He was delighted as it stiffened  
And ripped right through his sock

"Oh St. Alfonzo would be proud of me"  
He shouted down the block

Domine vobiscum  
Et cum spiritu tuo  
Don't you eat my sleazy pancakes  
Just for Saintly Alphonzo

They're so light and fluffy white  
We'll raise a fortune by tonight  
They're so light and fluffy white  
We'll raise a fortune by tonight  
They're so light and fluffy brown  
They're the finest in the town  
They're so light and fluffy brown  
They're the finest in the town

Good morning your highness  
Oo oo ooo  
Good gosh, you're sumptuous  
Oo oo ooo

Good morning your highness  
Oo oo ooo  
Good gosh, you're sumptuous

Oo oo ooo